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WEAPON-X ..... Page 1

CHAPTER SEVEN

The Professor has fine-tuned his control over Experiment X. . . .or has he?

Story/Art — BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
Letterer — JIM NOVAK and B.W.S.

SGT. FURY/DRACULA ..... Page 9

RUMANIAN RUMBLE
Part 3 of 3

"THE WAGES OF SIN"

When Nick Fury and his men discover that their host and ally is in reality the most famous vampire of all time, they have a problem. Do they kill the monster — drive a stake into his black heart — or do they work with him, use a lesser evil against the greater Nazi menace? Which shall it be?

Writer — DOUG MURRAY
Penciler — TOM LYLE
Inker — JOE RUBINSTEIN
Letterer — MIKE HEISLER
Colorist — STEVE MATTSSON

SUNSPOT ..... Page 17

"THE TENDER AND THE VULGAR"

Former New Mutant, Robert DaCosta, is on his own, with powers derived from the sun and a temper to match. . .

Writer — DARYL EDELMAN
Art — JOHN BYRNE
Letterer — BILL OAKLEY
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

DR. STRANGE ..... Page 25

"A NIGHTMARE ON BLEECKER STREET"

He was once a surgeon — an arrogant man-of-the-world seduced by material wealth. Then, when a tragic accident deprived him of his surgical skills, Stephen Strange discovered a separate reality, a higher plane of occult forces in eternal conflict. Vowing to be earth's first line of defense against magical menace, the erstwhile physician became earth's foremost master of the mystic arts!

Writer — ROBERT CAMPANELLA
Penciler — STEVE GEIGER
Inker — MARK MCKENNA
Letterer — DAVE SHARPE
Colorist — JOE ROSAS

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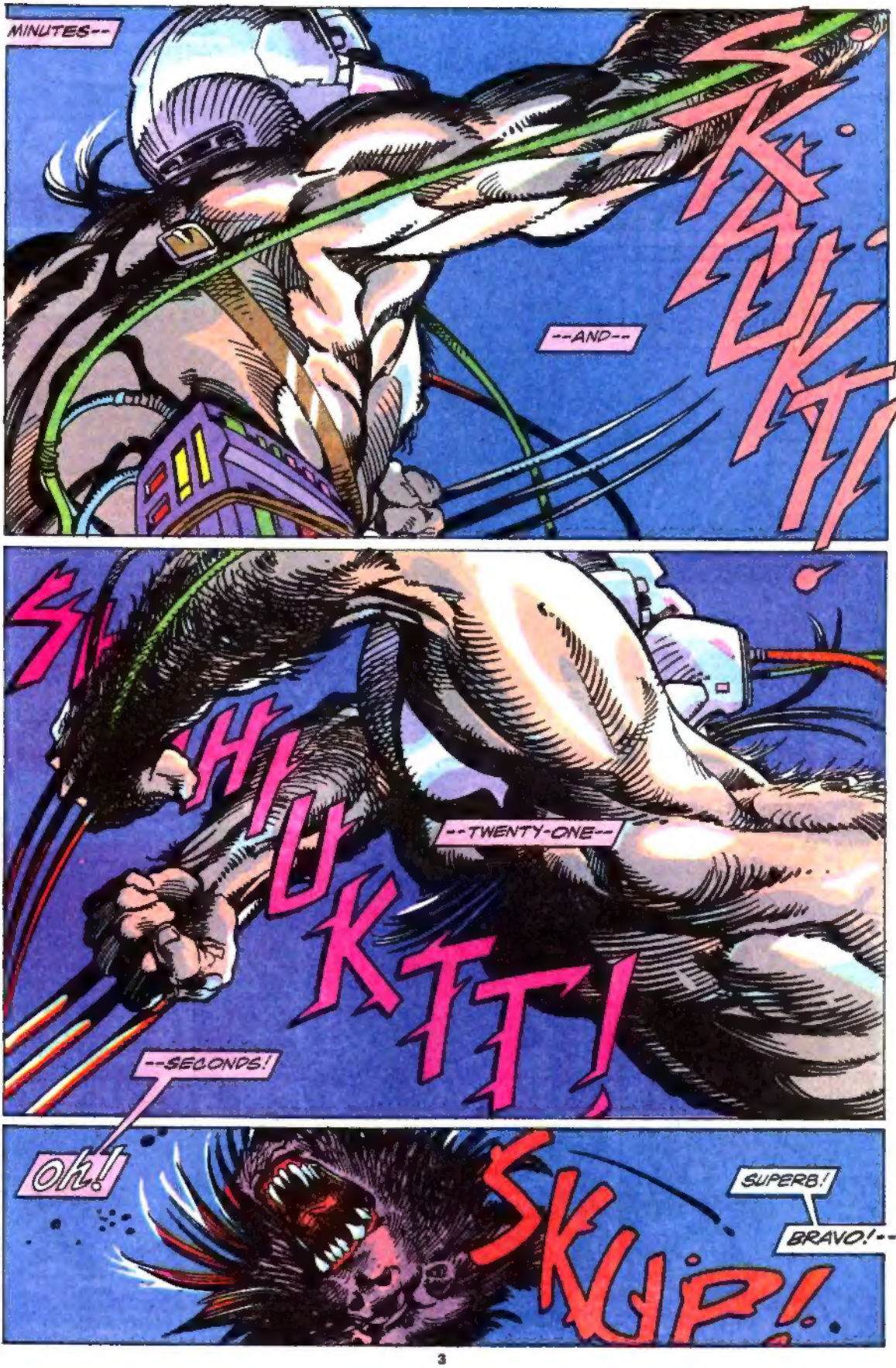
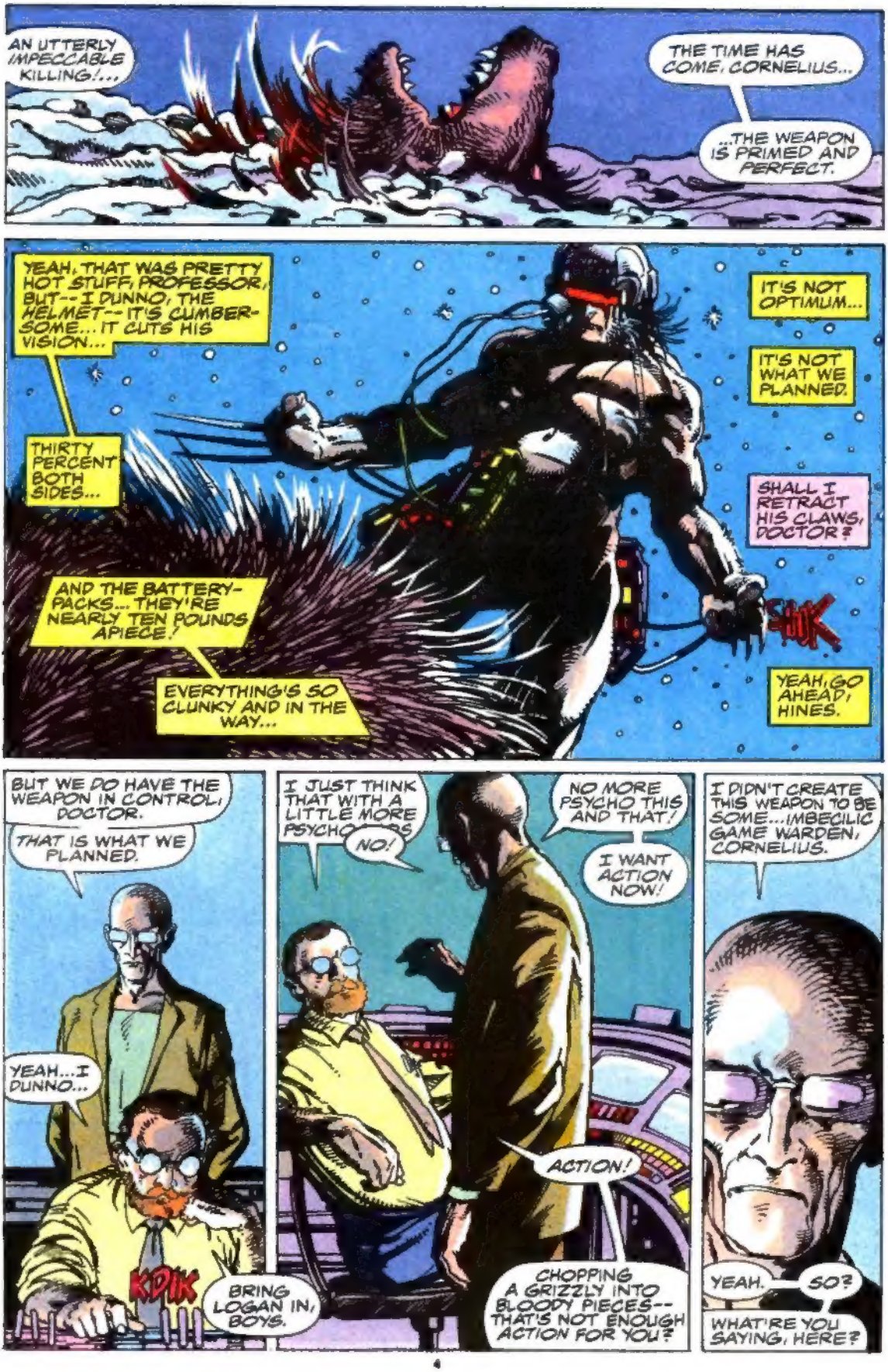
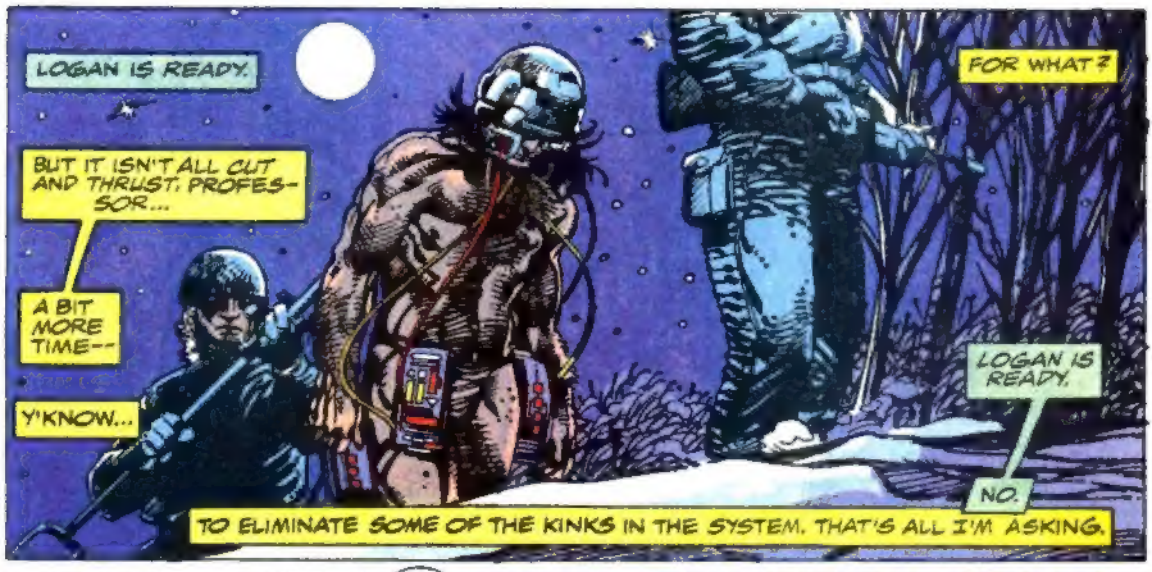
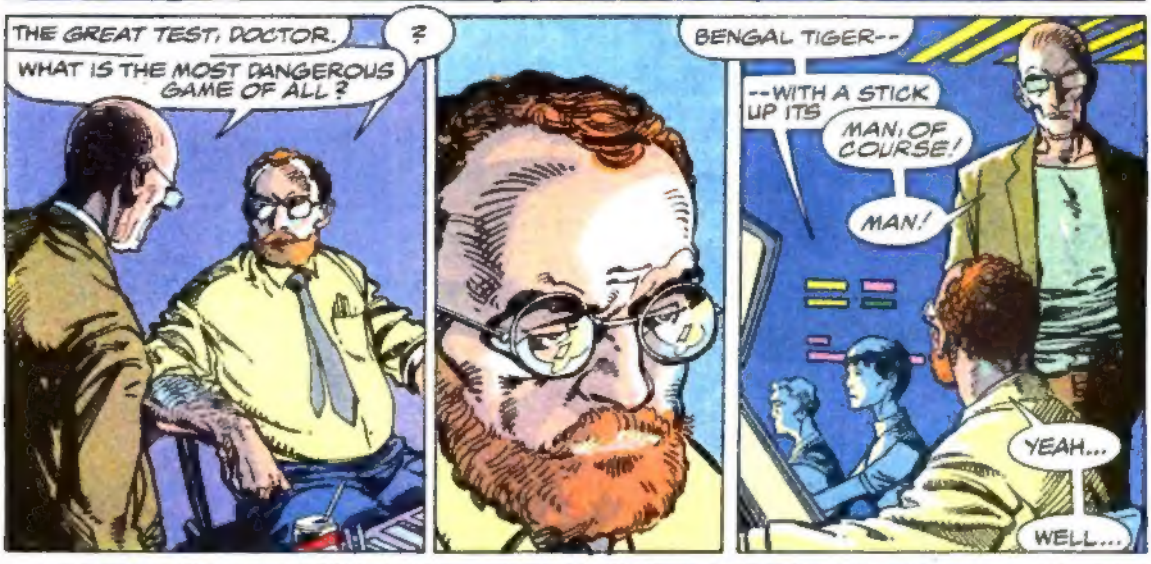
HE'S WITHIN ONE HUNDRED YARDS OF TARGET NOW.
AT THREE MINUTES.
RATHER IMPRESSIVE.
CAMERA FIVE ON SUBJECT.
WHIR
KLIK
SWITCH TO CAMERA EIGHT AND BRING HIM IN CLOSE.
SWITCHING.
NINETY-FIVE YARDS.
THREE AND TWENTY-SEVEN.
THIS IS THE FASTEST YET, EVEN WITH THE EXTRA WEIGHT.
HE'S DOWNWIND...
...HE HAS THE SCENT.
SHUKK
CLAW EXTRUSION...
...RIGHT HAND.
SOME BLOOD EVIDENT.
WE NEED SOME KIND OF TERMINALS THERE...
SOMETHING TO KEEP THE FLESH APART...
MAKE A NOTE, HINES.
YES, DOCTOR.
LESS THAN FIFTY YARDS, NOW--TARGET IS COMING TOWARD MISTER LOGAN!

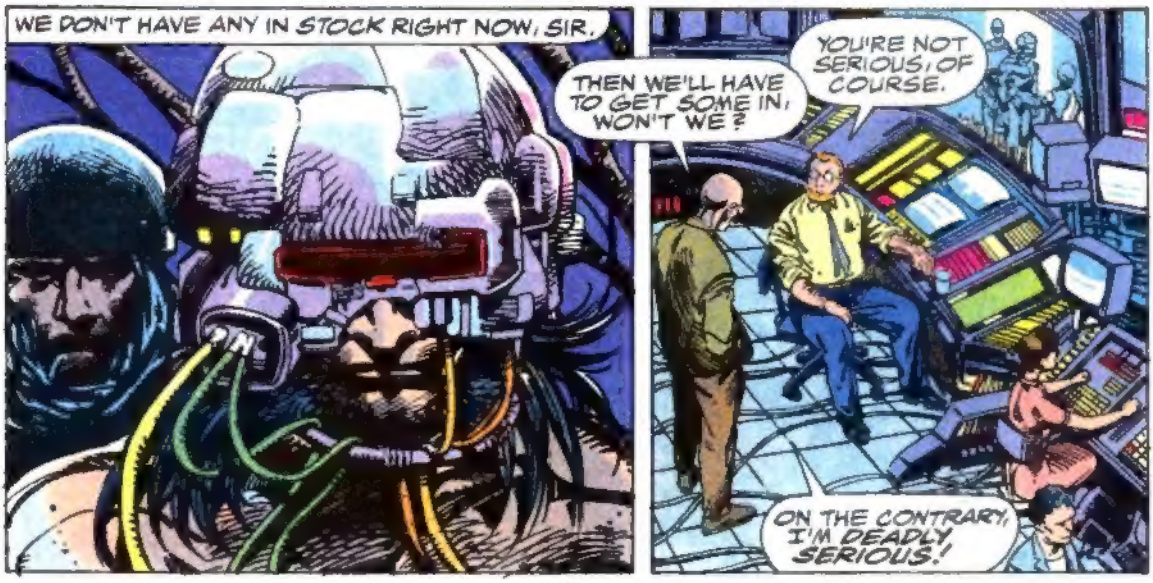
HEARTRATE UP...
ADRENAL RISE WITH CARPAL FLUX...
LEFT CLAW EXTRUSION.
CAMERA TEN, PLEASE.
SWITCHING.
THIS IS IT!
KEEP IT RUNNING, HINES--
WE WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE!
UH!
MISTER LOGAN SET!--
UH--
I MEAN...
EXPERIMENT X SET TWELVE.
STIMULUS RESPONSE: QUARRY ONE...
DURATION FROM ZERO: FOUR

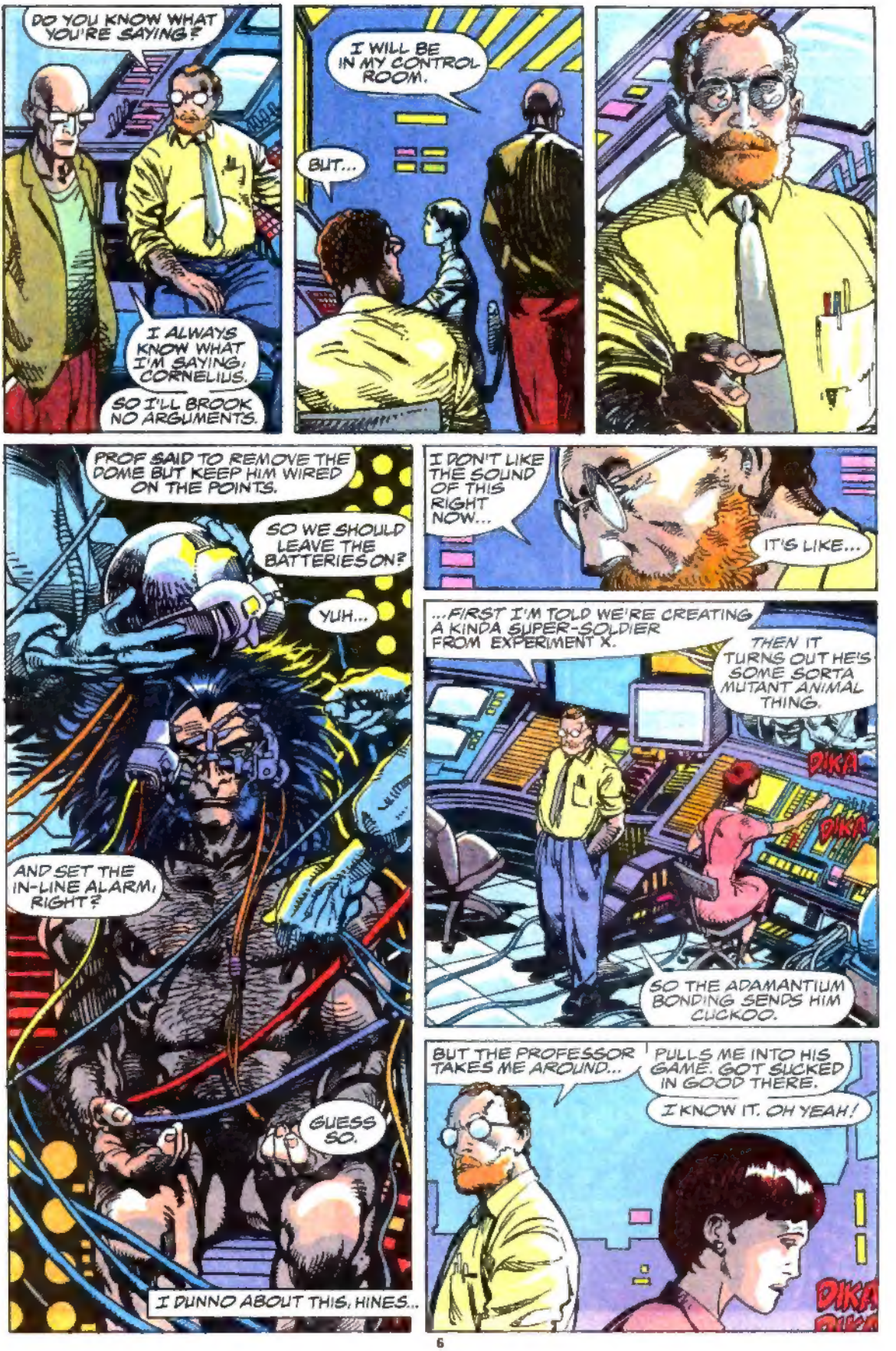

MINUTES--
--AND--
SKAUKT!
SHUKTT!
--TWENTY-ONE--
--SECONDS!
OH!
SKUP!
SUPERB!
BRAVO!--

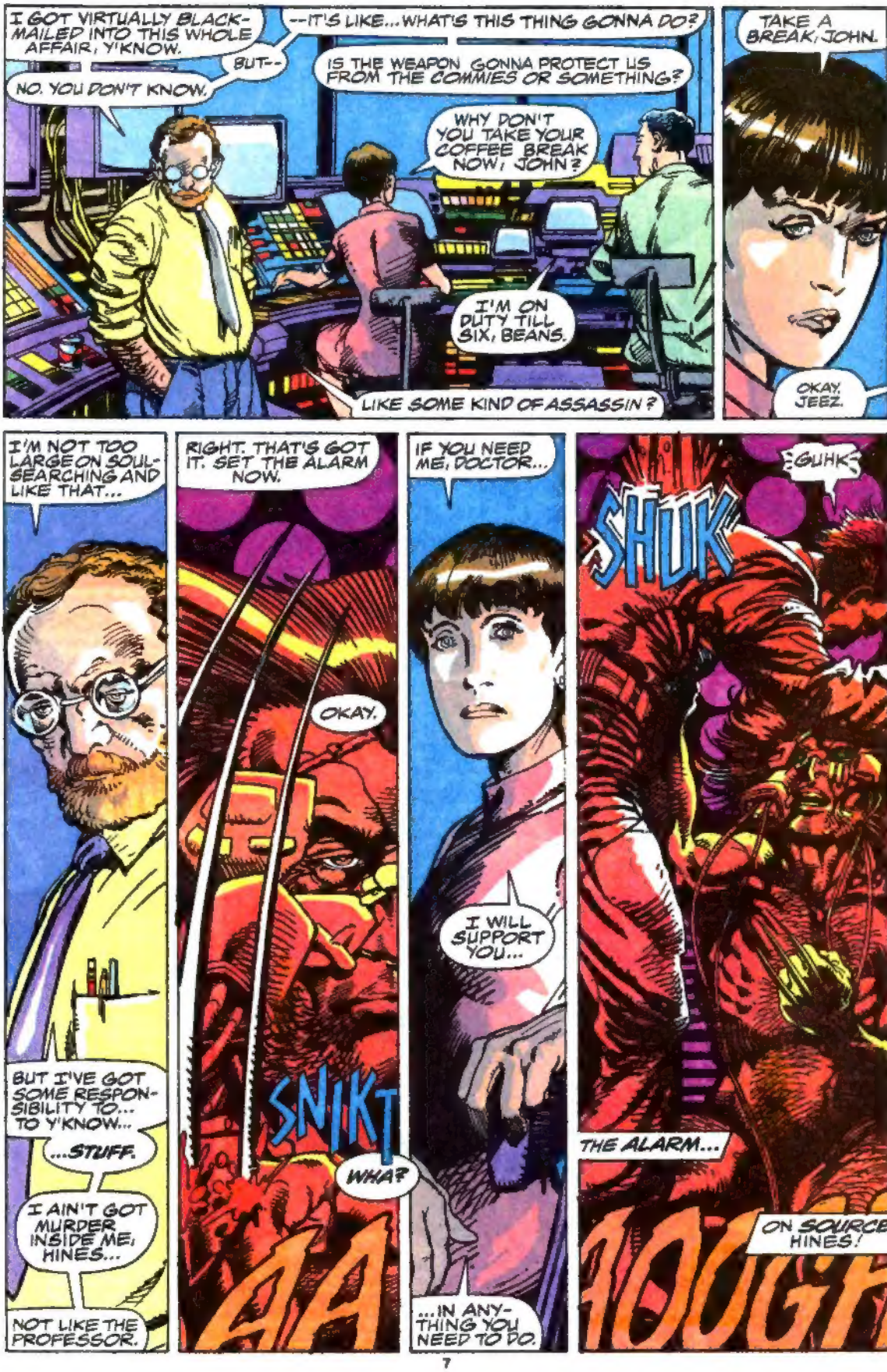

AN UTTERLY IMPECCABLE KILLING!...
THE TIME HAS COME, CORNELIUS...
...THE WEAPON IS PRIMED AND PERFECT.
YEAH, THAT WAS PRETTY HOT STUFF, PROFESSOR, BUT-- I DUNNO, THE HELMET-- IT'S CUMBERSOME... IT CUTS HIS VISION...
THIRTY PERCENT BOTH SIDES...
AND THE BATTERY-PACKS... THEY'RE NEARLY TEN POUNDS APIECE!
EVERYTHING'S SO CLUNKY AND IN THE WAY...
IT'S NOT OPTIMUM...
IT'S NOT WHAT WE PLANNED.
SHALL I RETRACT HIS CLAWS, DOCTOR?
SHUK
YEAH, GO AHEAD, HINES.
BUT WE DO HAVE THE WEAPON IN CONTROL, DOCTOR.
THAT IS WHAT WE PLANNED.
YEAH... I DUNNO...
KDIK
BRING LOGAN IN, BOYS.
I JUST THINK THAT WITH A LITTLE MORE PSYCHO
NO!
NO MORE PSYCHO THIS AND THAT!
I WANT ACTION NOW!
ACTION!
CHOPPING A GRIZZLY INTO BLOODY PIECES-- THAT'S NOT ENOUGH ACTION FOR YOU?
I DIDN'T CREATE THIS WEAPON TO BE SOME... IMBECILIC GAME WARDEN, CORNELIUS.
YEAH.
SO?
WHAT'RE YOU SAYING, HERE?


LOGAN IS READY.
BUT IT ISN'T ALL CUT AND THRUST, PROFESSOR...
A BIT MORE TIME--
Y'KNOW...
FOR WHAT?
LOGAN IS READY.
NO.
TO ELIMINATE SOME OF THE KINKS IN THE SYSTEM. THAT'S ALL I'M ASKING.


THE GREAT TEST, DOCTOR.
WHAT IS THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME OF ALL?
?
BENGAL TIGER--
--WITH A STICK UP ITS
MAN, OF COURSE!
MAN!
YEAH...
WELL...


WE DON'T HAVE ANY IN STOCK RIGHT NOW, SIR.
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO GET SOME IN, WON'T WE?
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS, OF COURSE.
ON THE CONTRARY, I'M DEADLY SERIOUS!


DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?
I ALWAYS KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING, CORNELIUS.
SO I'LL BROOK NO ARGUMENTS.
I WILL BE IN MY CONTROL ROOM.
BUT...
PROF SAID TO REMOVE THE DOME BUT KEEP HIM WIRED ON THE POINTS.
SO WE SHOULD LEAVE THE BATTERIES ON?
YUH...
AND SET THE IN-LINE ALARM, RIGHT?
GUESS SO.
I DUNNO ABOUT THIS, HINES...
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS RIGHT NOW...
IT'S LIKE...
...FIRST I'M TOLD WE'RE CREATING A KINDA SUPER-SOLDIER FROM EXPERIMENT X.
THEN IT TURNS OUT HE'S SOME SORTA MUTANT ANIMAL THING.
DIKA
DIKA
SO THE ADAMANTIUM BONDING SENDS HIM CUCKOO.
BUT THE PROFESSOR TAKES ME AROUND...
PULLS ME INTO HIS GAME. GOT SUCKED IN GOOD THERE.
I KNOW IT. OH YEAH!
DIKA


I GOT VIRTUALLY BLACK-MAILED INTO THIS WHOLE AFFAIR, Y'KNOW.
--IT'S LIKE... WHAT'S THIS THING GONNA DO?
BUT--
NO. YOU DON'T KNOW.
IS THE WEAPON GONNA PROTECT US FROM THE COMMIES OR SOMETHING?
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR COFFEE BREAK NOW, JOHN?
I'M ON DUTY TILL SIX, BEANS.
LIKE SOME KIND OF ASSASSIN?
TAKE A BREAK, JOHN.
OKAY. JEEZ.
I'M NOT TOO LARGE ON SOUL-SEARCHING AND LIKE THAT...
BUT I'VE GOT SOME RESPON-SIBILITY TO... TO Y'KNOW...
...STUFF.
I AIN'T GOT MURDER INSIDE ME, HINES...
NOT LIKE THE PROFESSOR.
RIGHT. THAT'S GOT IT. SET THE ALARM NOW.
OKAY.
SNIKT
WHA?
AA
IF YOU NEED ME, DOCTOR...
I WILL SUPPORT YOU...
...IN ANY-THING YOU NEED TO DO.
SHUK
GUHK
THE ALARM...
ON SOURCE, HINES!
TOOGH

CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE..

NICK! NICK! WAKE UP!
SERGEANT FURY! I SAY SERGEANT! DO WAKE UP!
C'MON NICK! YOU GOTTA SEE THIS! YOU JUST GOTTA!
-!HMMPH-! DINO! WHAT THE--
YOU'VE GOT TO COME WITH US! NOW!
DUM-DUM, KEEP AN EYE OUT! I'M GOIN' TO SEE WHAT'S GOT THESE TWO BIRDS SO RATTLED!
SGT. FURY AND DRACULA
Rumanian Rumble Part 3 of 3
"The Wages Of Sin"
SEE, SARGE-- IT'S HIM! 'TIS REALLY HIM!
HE'S THE REAL COUNT DRACULA!
I...I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
BELIEVE IT, SERGEANT! PLEASE BELIEVE IT!

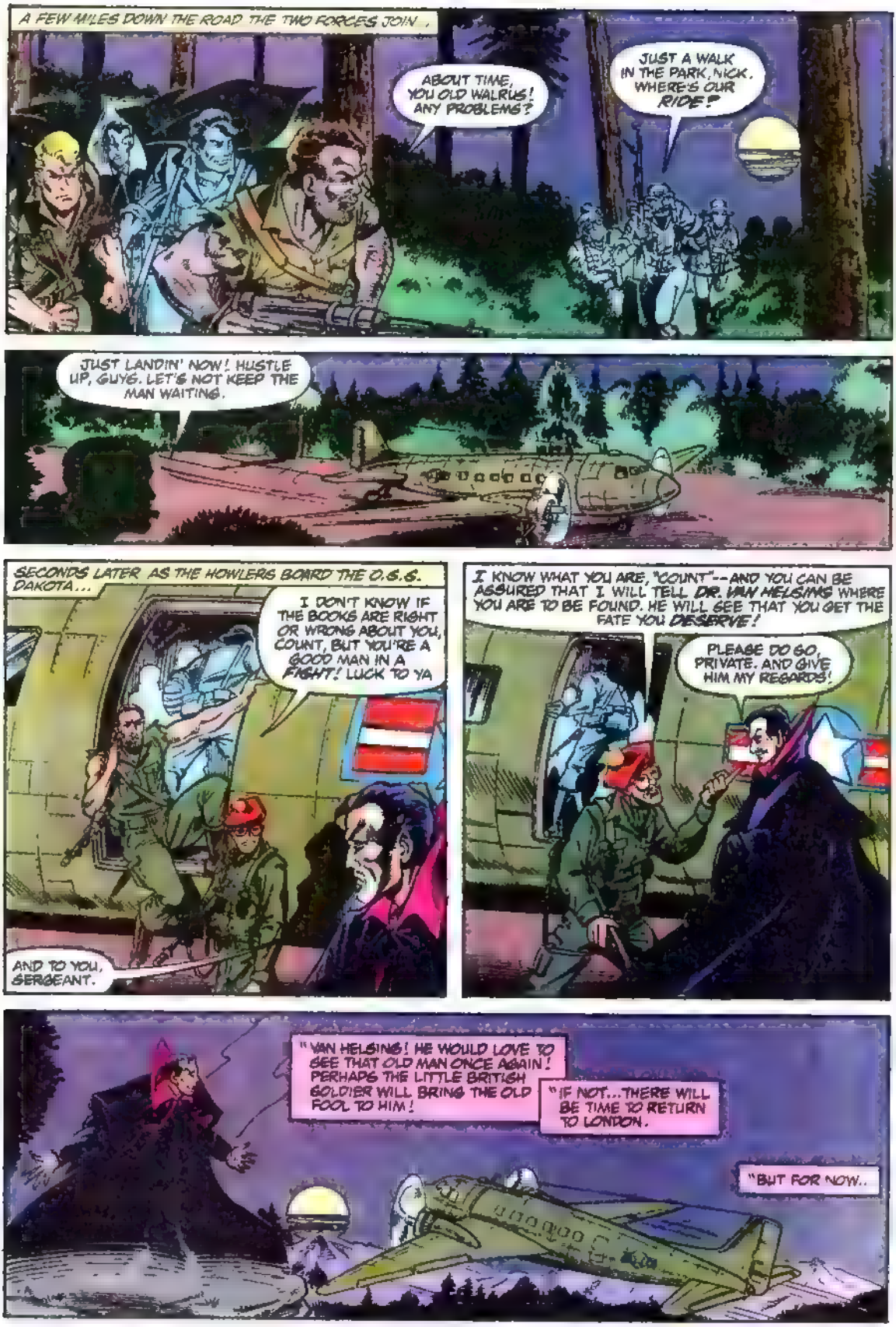
A SHORT TIME LATER, IN THE MAIN HALL...
ALL YOU GUYS, LISTEN UP! WE GOT US A PROBLEM HERE!
WHAT'S UP, NICK?
YEAH, WHAT'S THE POOP?
SHNICK
A LONG EXPLANATION LATER...
.. SO THAT'S IT. HE'S THE REAL COUNT DRACULA--A BLOOD-SUCKING VAMPIRE!
SO WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?
I DON'T KNOW... HOW DO YOU KILL A VAMPIRE?
SHNICK
I BELIEVE MY FATHER SAID THAT ALL YOU NEEDED...
NOW WAIT JUST A MINUTE!
GABE? WHAT?
LISTEN! I DON'T CARE IF THAT MAN'S THE DEVIL HIMSELF! YOU ALL SAW WHAT THOSE GOOSESTEPPERS WERE DOIN' BACK AT THAT CAMP! THIS IS A WAR-- NOT SOME VICTORIAN GARDEN PARTY!
WE GOT US A JOB TO DO! AND IF WE CAN FREE THOSE POOR SUCKERS IN THAT CAMP AT THE SAME TIME, SO BE IT! AT LEAST THIS COUNT DRACULA'S ON OUR SIDE.
LET'S USE HIM-- LIKE WE WOULD ANY OTHER WEAPON!
GABE'S RIGHT! WE LET THE OL' COUNT GO ALONG WITH US. AND IF HE TRIES A DOUBLECROSS... OLD [redacted]'LL BE READY!

AS NIGHT FALLS OVER THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS...
AH SERGEANT— ARE YOU AND YOUR MEN READY?
WE WAS BORN READY! HOW ABOUT YOU, COUNT DRACULA?
"THEY KNOW. HE WONDERS WHAT THEIR RESPONSE WILL BE."
SO YOUR HOWLERS HAVE CONVINCED YOU. AND WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?
THAT DEPENDS ON YOU, BLOODSUCKER! DON'T IT, SARGE?
BACK OFF REB GIVE THE MAN A CHANCE
VERY WISE SERGEANT I TAKE IT THIS MEANS WE ARE...ALLIES?
ALLIED WITH A VAMPIRE?! IT'S A...FUNNY WAR!
I GUESS IT DOES, COUNT. I GUESS IT DOES
SO BE IT! SHALL WE VISIT OUR MUTUAL FOES THEN?
TOMORROW, COUNT WE HAVE A TIMETABLE. AND SOME PLANNING TO DO.

THE NEXT NIGHT JUST AFTER THE SUN SETS, FURY, THE COUNT, AND TWO OF THE HOWLERS MAKE THEIR APPEARANCE AT THE CAMP IN CAPTURED NAZI UNIFORMS.
〈 I DON'T UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN, WE EXPECTED NO VISITORS. AND SO LATE AT NIGHT. . 〉
〈 THE FUHRER'S INSPECTORS ARE NEVER EXPECTED SERGEANT! NOW LET US PASS ! 〉
〈 VERY WELL YOU MAY ENTER AND.. INSPECT WHAT YOU WILL 〉
"HE HAS BEEN INVITED INSIDE ! AT LAST" HE IS INSIDE WITH HIS PEOPLE! NOW, THE PIGS WILL PAY INDEED ! "
〈 LOOK! IT IS THE MASTER ! HE HAS COME TO RESCUE US ! 〉
〈 LET US SHOW HIM THAT WE ARE NOT SHEEP ! 〉
〈 KILL THE NAZI PIGS ! 〉
WHUK
UHHH !
AS THE GYPSIES ATTACK, FURY AND HIS MEN WHIP OFF THEIR GERMAN GREATCOATS.
GUESS THAT'S OUR SIGNAL, HOWLERS !
WAHOOO ! LET'S FINISH THESE RATZIS !
KPOW
BRRRT

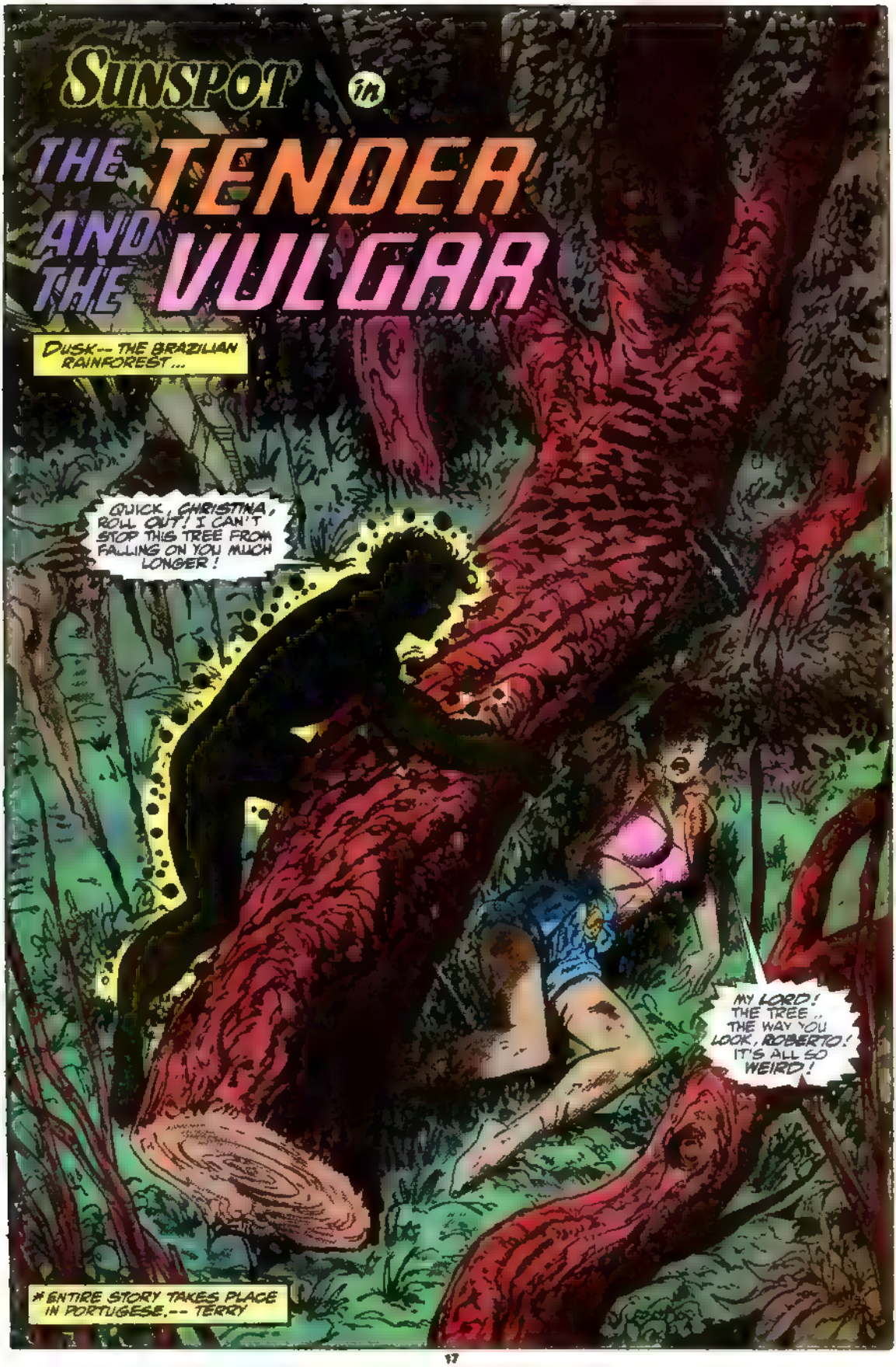
STOP HIM! KILL HIM BEFORE HE GETS A GUN!
I NEED ONLY THE STRENGTH OF MY ANGER!
AND WHERE IS YOUR DOG OF A COLONEL?!
FOOLS! THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS NEEDS NO WEAPONS FOR THE LIKES OF YOU!
PZOW
PZOW
<WHAT IS...! MEIN GOTT! I MUST CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS!>
"HE SEES THE COLONEL RUNNING TO COVER. HE KNOWS THE MAN MUST DIE... BUT HE WILL WAIT. SOME THINGS MUST BE SLOW. SOME THINGS MUST BE SAVORED!
"HE RECALLS AN OLD RUMANIAN SAYING--- REVENGE IS A DISH BEST SERVED COLD.
"HE SMILES AS THE GUARD'S NECK SNAPS LIKE A TWIG!"
OKAY, WE'VE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL! GET THE PRISONERS OUT!
ERIC! GIVE THE SIGNAL!
RIGHT, SERGEANT!
FWHT

A FEW MILES AWAY, OVERLOOKING THE PLOESTI REFINERY...
LET IT GO, IZZY!
THERE'S NICK'S SIGNAL! THEY'VE DONE THEIR BIT!
THAT SHOULD DO OUR PART! IF THE FLYBOYS MISS THAT--
KBOOM
KBOOM
LOOKS LIKE THEY DIDN'T, CORP! THERE THEY ARE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE -- LET THEM FINISH THE JOB
AS DUM-DUM AND THE HOWLERS MOVE TO THEIR RENDEZVOUS, WHAT SEEM LIKE HUNDREDS OF BOMBERS PASS OVER THE FIELDS...
...DROPPING TON AFTER TON OF BOMBS INTO THE FIERY HELL THAT WAS ONCE THE NAZIS' MOST IMPORTANT SOURCE OF FUEL.
KBOOM
KBOOM
A SOURCE THAT HAS NOW BEEN DRIED UP.


A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD THE TWO FORCES JOIN .
ABOUT TIME, YOU OLD WALRUS! ANY PROBLEMS?
JUST A WALK IN THE PARK, NICK. WHERE'S OUR RIDE?
JUST LANDIN' NOW! HUSTLE UP, GUYS. LET'S NOT KEEP THE MAN WAITING.
SECONDS LATER AS THE HOWLERS BOARD THE O.S.S. DAKOTA...
I DON'T KNOW IF THE BOOKS ARE RIGHT OR WRONG ABOUT YOU, COUNT, BUT YOU'RE A GOOD MAN IN A FIGHT! LUCK TO YA
AND TO YOU, SERGEANT.
I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, "COUNT"--AND YOU CAN BE ASSURED THAT I WILL TELL DR. VAN HELSING WHERE YOU ARE TO BE FOUND. HE WILL SEE THAT YOU GET THE FATE YOU DESERVE!
PLEASE DO SO, PRIVATE. AND GIVE HIM MY REGARDS!
"VAN HELSING! HE WOULD LOVE TO SEE THAT OLD MAN ONCE AGAIN! PERHAPS THE LITTLE BRITISH SOLDIER WILL BRING THE OLD FOOL TO HIM!
"IF NOT...THERE WILL BE TIME TO RETURN TO LONDON.
"BUT FOR NOW..

"THERE IS STILL A MAN TO BE FOUND A VENGEANCE TO BE COMPLE"ED.
"BUT FOR NOW...
"...WARTIME DOES SUPPLY SUCH EASY SUSTENANCE."
COLONEL?
"FAREWELL, SERGEANT FURY. COUNT DRACULA WISHES YOU WELL. END THIS WAR SO HE MAY WALK THE EARTH IN HIS OWN VERSION OF PEACE ONCE MORE.
"AND REVENGE IS SUCH A SPECIAL SAUCE..."
THE END.

THE END. WITH THANKS AND REGARDS TO STAN LEE, JACK KIRBY, MARV WOLFMAN AND GENE COLAN—THE PATHFINDERS FOR US ALL

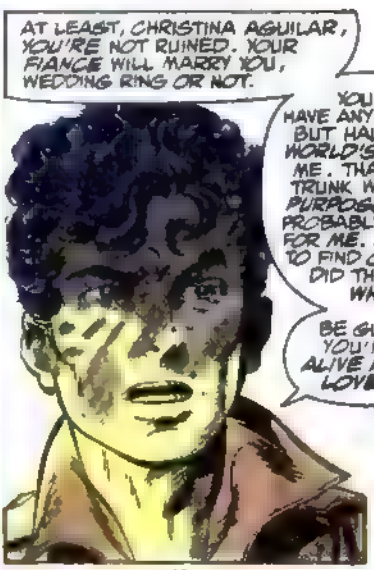

SUNSPOT in
THE TENDER AND THE VULGAR
DUSK-- THE BRAZILIAN RAINFOREST...
QUICK, CHRISTINA, ROLL OUT! I CAN'T STOP THIS TREE FROM FALLING ON YOU MUCH LONGER!
MY LORD! THE TREE... THE WAY YOU LOOK, ROBERTO! IT'S ALL SO WEIRD!
* ENTIRE STORY TAKES PLACE IN PORTUGESE.-- TERRY

HURRY! FORGET THE WAY I LOOK! THE LEAVES ARE BLOCKING THE SUNLIGHT FROM POWERING MY MUTANT STRENGTH...!
BOOM
BOMPF
I'M SAFE!

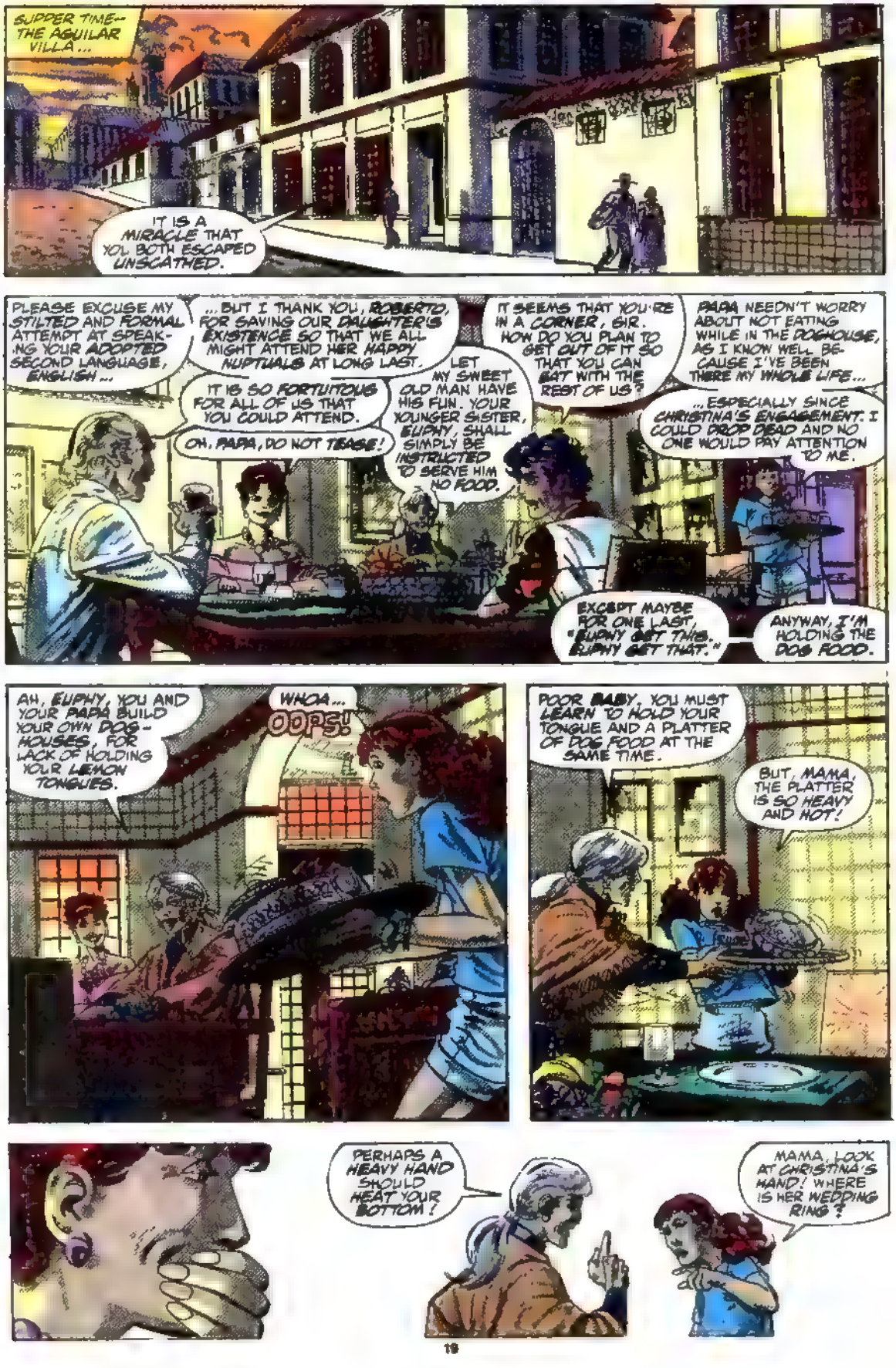
BUT I... I CAN'T FIND MY SHOE...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT SOMETHING SO TRIVIAL. ARE YOU OKAY?
..AND OHNONONO-- MY ENGAGE-MENT RING IS MISSING!

YOU MUST BE ALL RIGHT.
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL LOOK FOR YOUR RING.
WE MUST FIND IT. IT HAS TWO DIAMOND HEARTS ENTWINED..
..BUT I DON'T SEE IT ANY-WHERE!

MUCH LATER...
I GIVE UP. WE'RE NOT GOING TO FIND IT. THAT RING COULD BE ANYWHERE.
MY WEDDING WILL BE RUINED.


AT LEAST, CHRISTINA AGUILAR, YOU'RE NOT RUINED. YOUR FIANCE WILL MARRY YOU, WEDDING RING OR NOT.
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY ENEMIES, BUT HALF THE WORLD'S AGAINST ME. THAT TREE TRUNK WAS CUT PURPOSELY AND PROBABLY MEANT FOR ME. I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO DID THIS AND WHY.
BE GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE AND LOVED...

..AND NOT HOUNDED JUST BECAUSE YOU RE DIFFERENT, LIKE ME..
..A MUTANT.

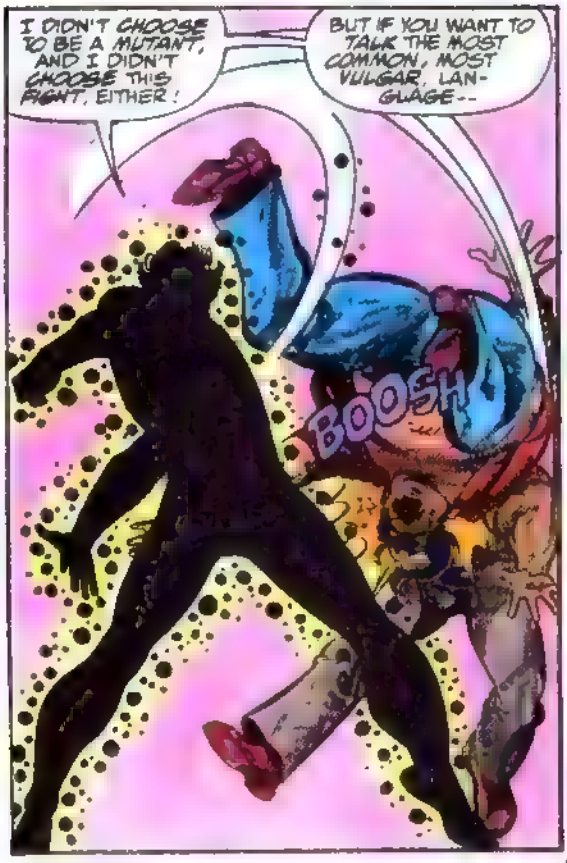

SUPPER TIME-- THE AGUILAR VILLA...
IT IS A MIRACLE THAT YOU BOTH ESCAPED UNSCATHED.
PLEASE EXCUSE MY STILTED AND FORMAL ATTEMPT AT SPEAKING YOUR ADOPTED SECOND LANGUAGE, ENGLISH...
...BUT I THANK YOU, ROBERTO, FOR SAVING OUR DAUGHTER'S EXISTENCE SO THAT WE ALL MIGHT ATTEND HER HAPPY NUPTUALS AT LONG LAST.
IT IS SO FORTUITOUS FOR ALL OF US THAT YOU COULD ATTEND.
OH, PAPA, DO NOT TEASE!
LET MY SWEET OLD MAN HAVE HIS FUN. YOUR YOUNGER SISTER, EUPHY, SHALL SIMPLY BE INSTRUCTED TO SERVE HIM NO FOOD.
IT SEEMS THAT YOU'RE IN A CORNER, SIR. HOW DO YOU PLAN TO GET OUT OF IT SO THAT YOU CAN EAT WITH THE REST OF US?
PAPA NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT NOT EATING WHILE IN THE DOGHOUSE, AS I KNOW WELL BECAUSE I'VE BEEN THERE MY WHOLE LIFE...
...ESPECIALLY SINCE CHRISTINA'S ENGAGEMENT. I COULD DROP DEAD AND NO ONE WOULD PAY ATTENTION TO ME.
EXCEPT MAYBE FOR ONE LAST, "EUPHY GET THIS. EUPHY GET THAT."
ANYWAY, I'M HOLDING THE DOG FOOD.
AH, EUPHY, YOU AND YOUR PAPA BUILD YOUR OWN DOG-HOUSES, FOR LACK OF HOLDING YOUR LEMON TONGUES.
WHOA...
OOPS!
POOR BABY, YOU MUST LEARN TO HOLD YOUR TONGUE AND A PLATTER OF DOG FOOD AT THE SAME TIME.
BUT, MAMA, THE PLATTER IS SO HEAVY AND HOT!
PERHAPS A HEAVY HAND SHOULD HEAT YOUR BOTTOM!
MAMA, LOOK AT CHRISTINA'S HAND! WHERE IS HER WEDDING RING?

BAASH
JUST LIKE WE HEARD-- A MUTIE-LOVING DINNER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN OUR HOME?!
AIN'T WE ORDINARY HUMANS GOOD 'NUFF FOR YA RICH SNOBS?! OR ARE STINKIN' MUTIES THE ONLY ONES YA BREAK BREAD WIFF?!
WHUNK
I GET NO REST FROM LOWLIFES LIKE YOU...! GET OUT WHILE YOU STILL CAN-- NOW!
OH, SO THE SWEET MUTIE PUMPKIN'S GOING TO TELL US WHERE REAL HUMANS CAN COME AND GO' WELL, WE WANT IN ON TH'S EXCLUSIVE FEAST!
LOTS TO EAT! FOLKS TO BEAT!
ROBERTO --HELP!
WHAT A TREAT! NEAT NEAT-NEAT!
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO COME HERE. TAKE YOUR PAWS...
.OFF--
MY SOLAR ENERGY'S FIZZLING OUT LIKE IT DID IN THE FOREST. I DIDN'T GET ENOUGH SUNLIGHT TO POWER UP...

WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER, BUTTERCUP? YOU HAVING A BITTY PROBLEM WITH YOUR SUPER, OH SO UNHUMAN POWER?
WHEN MY TELEVISION GOES ON THE BLINK, I TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
BOOOF
WHASA MATTA, MUTIE? DONCHA 'PRECIATE GOOD WORKMAN-SHIP?!
KRACK
!WOOF!
HERE IT IS-- HUMAN WORKMAN-SHIP!
KONK
HERE IT IS-- HUMAN HOMO SAPIEN AND MUTANT SO-CALLED HOMO SUPERIOR EQUALITY!
JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT A MUTANT WITHOUT ITS POWERS IS NO BETTER THAN THE REST OF US!
IN FACT, A MUTANT WITHOUT ITS POWERS IS LESS THAN HUMAN -IT'S NOTHING AT ALL! NOTHING BUT FIST FOOD!
HERE IT IS, MUTANT-- HUMAN FIST! OPEN YOUR EYES--SEE?!
CHRISTINA'S WEDDING RING!!

YOU'RE THE ONES WHO TRIED TO KILL US IN THE FOREST-- THAT'S WHERE YOU GOT THE RING!
MY ANGER'S...
WHY DO YOU TRY TO TEAR MY KIND IN HALF JUST BECAUSE WE RE BORN WITH A GENETIC X-FACTOR WHICH GIVES US SUPER POWERS?
...SPARKING MY...
ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF THE UNFAMILIAR?!
...SOLAR ENERGY!

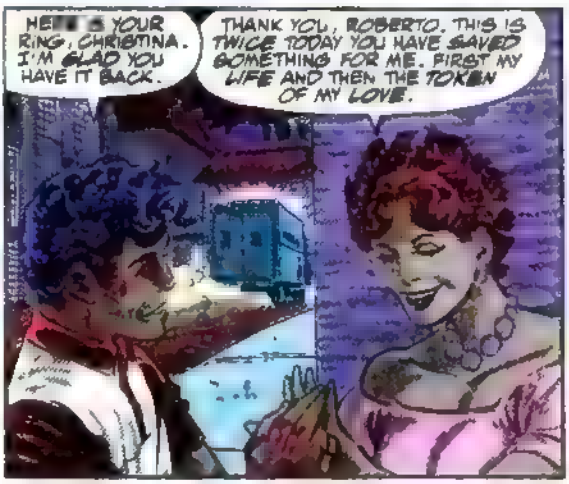
IS VIOLENCE THE ONLY WAY WE CAN COMMUNI-CATE?!
KRAASH


I DIDN'T CHOOSE TO BE A MUTANT, AND I DIDN'T CHOOSE THIS FIGHT, EITHER!
BUT IF YOU WANT TO TALK THE MOST COMMON, MOST VULGAR, LAN-GUAGE--
BOOSH

--HAVE IT YOUR WAY!
KONK
TONK

TWILIGHT...
WEEEOOO
WEEEOOOo
INTO THE PADDY WAGON, YOU'VE TROUBLED THESE DECENT PEOPLE ENOUGH!
OFFICER, WAIT!
THAT THUG'S WEARING SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T BELONG TO HIM -- CHRISTINA'S ENGAGEMENT RING.

WE'LL JUST TRADE HIM SOME HANDCUFF "BRACELETS" FOR THE RING.
I GUESS THIS MEANS WE'RE GOING STEADY.
HAPPY HONEYMOON.


HERE'S YOUR RING, CHRISTINA. I'M GLAD YOU HAVE IT BACK.
THANK YOU, ROBERTO. THIS IS TWICE TODAY YOU HAVE SAVED SOMETHING FOR ME. FIRST MY LIFE AND THEN THE TOKEN OF MY LOVE.

THE MEAL IS SLAPPED TOGETHER AND WE MUST EAT ON THE FLOOR, BUT AT LEAST WE ARE WELL AND CLOSE.
WELL... AND CLOSE FOR NOW. I'M SORRY THAT THE FACT THAT I'M A MUTANT HAS CAUSED YOUR FAMILY TO BE ENDANGERED BY BIGOTS WHO SEE ME AS A "MUTIE" AND YOU AS "MUTIE-LOVERS."
HAVE NO SORROW, ROBERTO. WE ALL HAVE PROBLEMS BUT WE MUST FACE DIFFICULTIES TOGETHER.
HEY, ENOUGH TALK, LET'S...

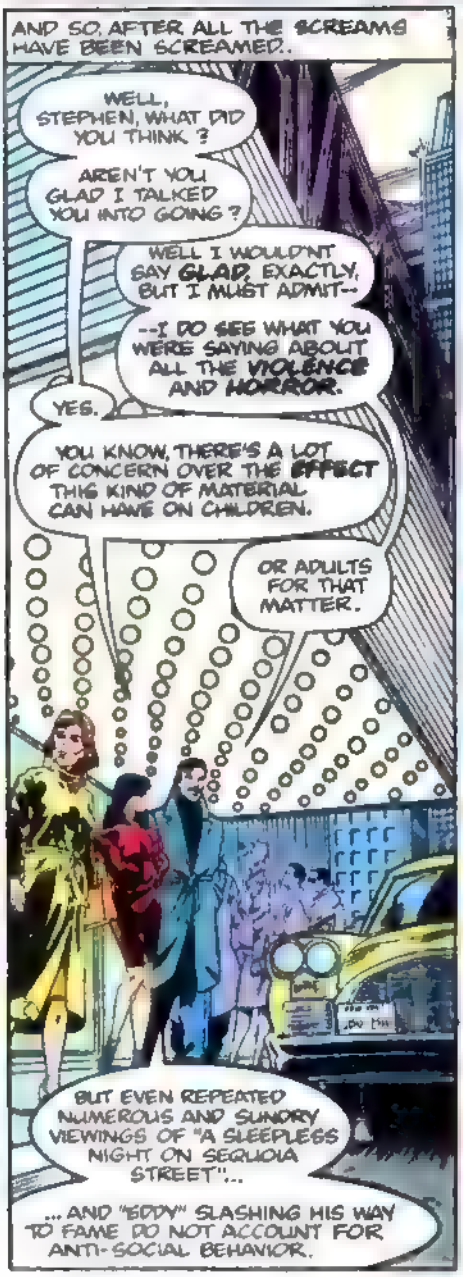
..EAT-- WOO!
WHOA!
YIIII!
EGADS?!
LOOK OUT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEAR? YOU ARE ALL THUMBS LATELY. DO YOU THINK THAT YOUR PAPA NEEDS POTATOES TO DECORATE HIS BALDING PATE?
I'M SORRY, MAMA. WHAT WITH ALL THE EXCITEMENT AND THE FUSS OVER CHRISTINA'S RING...
...I FEEL LOST IN THE SHUFFLE... LIKE I DON'T BELONG IN THIS FAMILY ANYMORE.
YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL, EUPHY THAT YOU HAVE A FAMILY. DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT YOU DO BELONG SOMEWHERE? WHAT'VE YOU TO BE UPSET ABOUT?

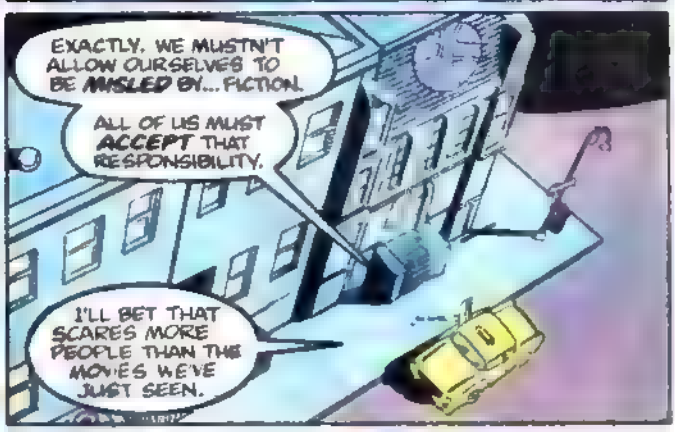
IT'S JUST THAT CHRISTINA'S SO BEAUTIFUL AND... SHE'S GETTING MARRIED AND... I SERVE THE FOOD AND... CAN'T SPEAK AND...
AND I'M A MUTANT. ALWAYS HIDING. YOU'LL GROW UP EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN YOU ARE NOW AND YOU'LL MARRY.
YOUR TENDER TRAGEDIES E-LUDE ME. I'LL BE HATED AND HOUNDED WITH HUMANITY'S SAVAGERY ALWAYS EXPOSING TO HARM THOSE I'M NEAR.
BE GLAD FOR WHAT YOU HAVE
I APPRECIATE WHAT I HAVE ROBERTO, BUT DON'T BELITTLE MY FEELINGS JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT A SUPER HERO WITH SUPER HEROIC PROBLEMS!
MY PROBLEMS MATTER JUST AS MUCH TO ME AS YOUR PROBLEMS MATTER TO YOU!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
I REALIZE THAT I DON'T BELONG HERE. I WISH I COULD UNDERSTAND THE FEELINGS OF HUMANS, THE FEELINGS OF FAMILY... MAYBE THOSE CREEPS WERE RIGHT...
...I DON'T UNDERSTAND MY OWN FEELINGS...
...AND I CAN'T STAY RISKING YOUR FAMILY'S SAFETY.
SUNSPOT-- ROBERTO, DON'T GO!
LET HIM LEAVE, CHRISTINA. PERHAPS HE WILL RETURN IN THE MORNING. HIS MIND IS HEAVY-- AND FOR NOW, MUTANT AND HUMAN ALIKE..
"...THE NIGHT FALLS ON US ALL."
The End
DEDICATED TO KRISTIN WILSON

A
NIGHTMARE
ON
BLEEKER ST.
FEATURING:
DR. STRANGE
AAAAH!

COME NOW, SARA. IT'S ONLY A MOVIE.
I'M SORRY, STEPHEN... ...BUT IT'S SCARY!


AND SO, AFTER ALL THE SCREAMS HAVE BEEN SCREAMED..
WELL, STEPHEN, WHAT DID YOU THINK?
AREN'T YOU GLAD I TALKED YOU INTO GOING?
WELL I WOULDN'T SAY GLAD, EXACTLY, BUT I MUST ADMIT--
--I DO SEE WHAT YOU WERE SAYING ABOUT ALL THE VIOLENCE AND HORROR.
YES.
YOU KNOW, THERE'S A LOT OF CONCERN OVER THE EFFECT THIS KIND OF MATERIAL CAN HAVE ON CHILDREN.
OR ADULTS FOR THAT MATTER.
BUT EVEN REPEATED NUMEROUS AND SUNDRY VIEWINGS OF "A SLEEPLESS NIGHT ON SEQUOIA STREET"...
...AND "EDDY" SLASHING HIS WAY TO FAME DO NOT ACCOUNT FOR ANTI-SOCIAL BEHAVIOR.

177A BLEEKER STREET, PLEASE.
YOU KNOW, SARA, IT'S NOT MOVIE ITSELF THAT'S THE PROBLEM.
I THINK IT'S ALL IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER... AN INABILITY TO MAINTAIN THE PROPER PERSPECTIVE.
I AGREE. WE SHOULDN'T CONFUSE REALITY WITH THINGS WE SEE AND HEAR IN MOVIES.


EXACTLY. WE MUSTN'T ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE MISLED BY... FICTION.
ALL OF US MUST ACCEPT THAT RESPONSIBILITY.
I'LL BET THAT SCARES MORE PEOPLE THAN THE MOVIES WE'VE JUST SEEN.

I HOPE YOUR EVENING WAS ENJOYABLE, MASTER-- MISS WOLFF.
THANK YOU, WONG
IT WAS INTERESTING, SHALL WE SAY.

GOOD NIGHT, SARA... WONG.
PLEASANT DREAMS.
'NIGHT, STEPHEN.
DON'T LET THE BED-BUGS BITE!
AND SO, NESTLED BENEATH THE INKY SHROUD OF NIGHT, THEY SLEEP.
UNTIL...
NOOO!
WHAT WAS THAT?
SCREAMS- FROM DOWN THE HALL!
WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?
WONG! HIS THROAT'S BEEN CUT!
SARA?
NO! THIS MUSTN'T BE!
SARA'S BEEN SLASHED AS WELL!
HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?!
MY MYSTIC DEFENSES SHOULD HAVE STOPPED ANYONE FROM ENTERING THIS HOUSE--THEY SHOULD HAVE PROTECTED MY... LOVED ONES.

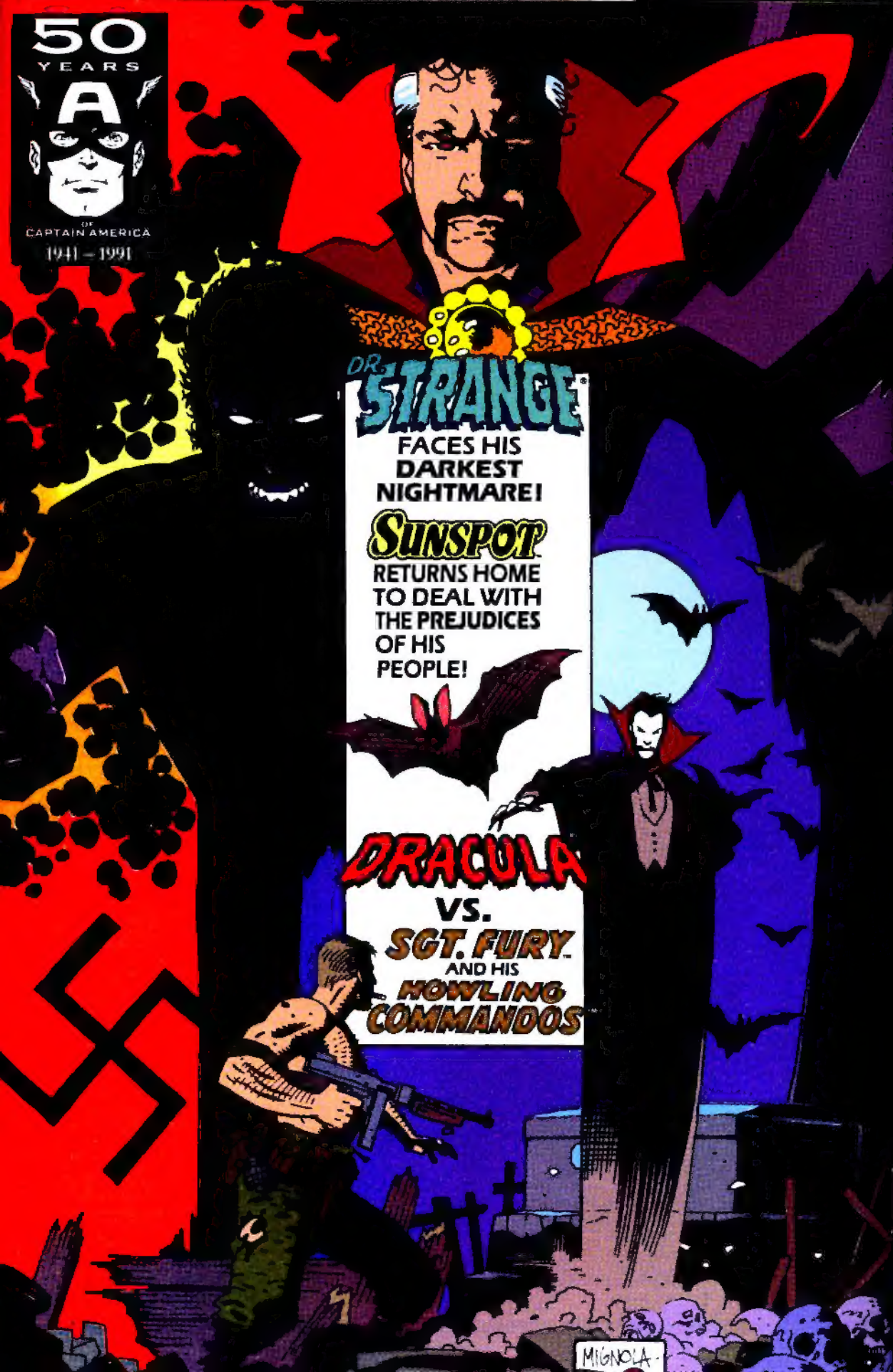
SUDDENLY...
KRASH
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?
I'VE GOT THESE TERRIBLE PAINS..
...IN MY HEAD!
YOU'RE THE CHARACTER! FROM THE MOVIE WE SAW EARLIER!
ARE YOU THE... DISEASE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS LUNACY?
GEE, DOC...
YOU'D BETTER TAKE A PILL!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ALL TORN UP OVER MY LITTLE VISIT!

I MUST CONTAIN THIS "EDDY"--BUY SOME TIME TO ASSESS THE SITUATION.
IN THESE HALLOWED HALLS OF MYSTIC POWER, THE BLOOD OF FRIENDS HAS SPILLED THIS HOUR, ENCASE THIS FIEND IN THE SCARLET SACK-- THE CRIMSON BANDS OF CYTORRAK!
OH ME, OH MY!
RED!
MY FAVORITE COLOR!
THERE--THAT OUGHT TO HOLD HIM.. WHOEVER OR WHATEVER HE IS I MUST--
PEEK-A-BOO, I SEE YOU!
RRRIP
WHAT? HOW CAN THIS BE? NOTHING IS MAKING SENSE HERE!

HA HA HA HA HA
"REACH OUT, REACH OUT AND TOUCH SOMEONE!"
SKRAK
BY SERAPHIM AND DORMAMMU... AND LUSTY LORD WATOOMB... ERECT THIS MYSTIC BARRIER AND HALT THESE CLAWS OF DOOM!
NO GOOD! ONCE AGAIN MY DEFENSES HAVE FAILED
PERHAPS A MORE DIRECT APPROACH...
SHRRIP
EXPUNGE THIS EVIL, REPROACH THIS CRIME... FEEL THE FIERCE FLAMES... OF FALTINE!
FOOSH

MERCY ME!
I MUST BE GETTING OLD! I THINK I'M HAVING...
...HOT FLASHES!
THIS ISN'T RIGHT! CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
HE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO THESE THINGS.
WELL, ENOUGH FUN AND GAMES
WHADAYA SAY WE WRAP THINGS UP?
THIS BAD DREAM IS RAPIDLY BECOMING A NIGHTMARE!
OF COURSE!
THAT'S IT!

NO! I ALMOST WON!
IN THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE WINNER.
AND THE LOSER LIVES IN A DREAM WORLD, NIGHTMARE!
I REVEAL YOU NOW! AS YOUR MASK IS DISCARDED SO IS THE ILLUSION OF YOUR POWER.
YES. ALMOST. BUT I'VE FIGURED OUT YOUR GAME.
CURSE YOU, STRANGE!
YOUR WILL IS STRONG, BUT I ALMOST HAD YOU BELIEVING... AND YOUR FATE WILL BE DECIDED BY WHAT YOU BELIEVE.
AGAIN YOU WILL GROW TIRED, YOUR DEFENSES WILL WEAKEN. YOU WILL SLEEP AND WHEN THAT TIME ARRIVES I'LL BE WAITING.
NIGHTMARE IS VANQUISHED-- SENT BACK TO HIS DIMENSION OF HELLISH DREAMS...
...WHICH IS ALL THIS WAS--ONE OF HIS NOCTURNAL ASSAULTS.
SARA IS SAFE-- AS IS WONG.
THE NIGHT IS SAFE AGAIN... FOR THE INNOCENT.
END


50
YEARS
OF
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991
DR. STRANGE
FACES HIS
DARKEST
NIGHTMARE!
SUNSPOT
RETURNS HOME
TO DEAL WITH
THE PREJUDICES
OF HIS
PEOPLE!
DRACULA
VS.
SGT. FURY
AND HIS
HOWLING
COMMANDOS
MIGNOLA